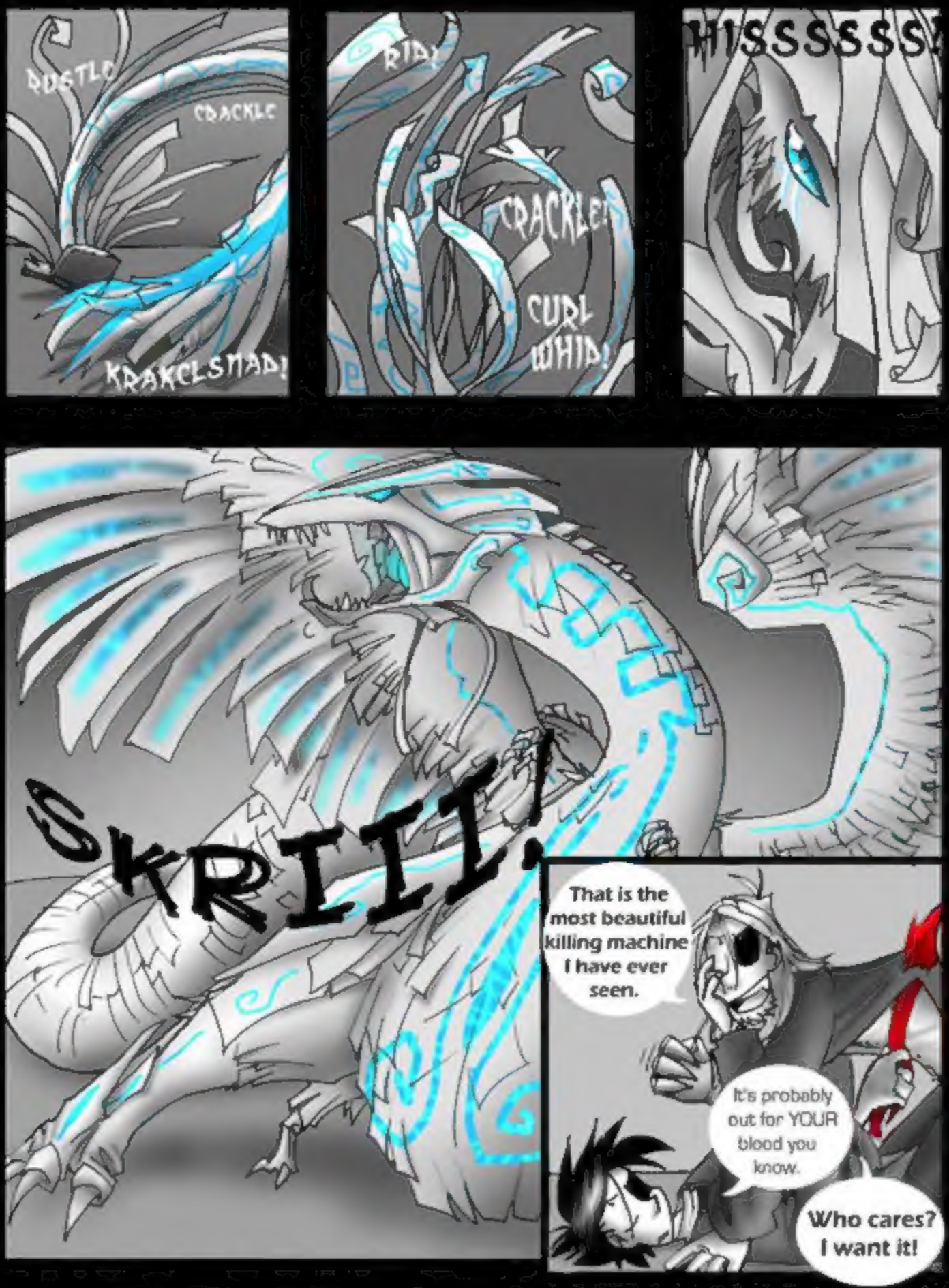
YOINK!
Hello again. How are you settling into being human?
Pappa
Rap!
Grrl
Leggo!
Snarl!
You don't seem to have the hang of that body yet.
Maybe if I break your kneeyaagh!
Let go of him!
SLAM!
Don't worry about me, I can handle Snow. Help Tabitha!
Oof!
REEOW!
Miss Tabitha!
You have no right to keep this book away from me Miss Tabitha.
I am The Reader, the book's rightful owner. What I do with this power is my own choice, not yours.

Miss Tabitha! Your hand- I mean paw--
Don't worry, it's not my paw that hurts.
Your weakness, Miss Tabitha, is that you are only ruled by your heart.
I however, have been separated from those debilitating emotions.
Raven has changed me for the better. I am no longer that fragile girl with a breakable heart.
The book is mine once more, nothing can change that.
CRACKLE
AUGH!
SLICE!
FLAPPA
CURL
KRINKLE
WHISH!


RUSTLE
CRACKLE
KRAKCLSMAK!
RIP!
CRACKLE!
CURL
WHIP!
HISSSSSSS!
SKRII!
That is the most beautiful killing machine I have ever seen.
It's probably out for YOUR blood you know.
Who cares? I want it!

RAWR!
SNARL!
Okay, I have had it up to here with the triplet thing.
CLUNK!
Now sit down and behave yourselves. We're going to sort this out once and for all.
Now I'm going to ask you two a few questions. We'll start out simple and work up from there.
What... is your favorite color.
Orange.
And your favorite color is blue.
What!? He didn't ask that question!
What's that faker? Feeling nervous?
I've had nightmares like this.
Ow! Quit it!
You quit it!

OOMPH! WATCH IT!
GET THE HILT! HURRY!
I know what I'm doing!
CLANG!
GET THE HILT! GET THE-
KLONG!
What are you girls doing here? Get back where it's safe!
Klari found Riley's sword, so we thought we'd bring it to you.
PHEW! THIS THING MUST WEIGH A TON! HOW CAN RILEY EVEN PICK IT UP?!
Thanks girls. In fact, I think this is just what I need.
Stop acting like me! It's hard to tell if I'm even me anymore!
But I'M me! Stop doing that double talk, it hurts my head!
Hey! Left Riley!
I believe this belongs to you.

Haha! I knew you'd come through for me Tuff!
But.. but it's my sword...
You be quiet.
It doesn't take a brother to tell who's the real faker here.
Wink
You tell him, Tuff! He can't pull the wool over your eyes!
....?
Ah. finally I have my sword back.
Now we can dispatch this faker once and for--
YEAUGH!
KLONG!
What gives, brother? Are you trying to kill me?!
You can make yourself look like Riley.
Hurk!
You can even fake his voice and mannerisms...
But only all-natural sharkman strength can lift my brother's sword. You can't fake that.

YAAUGH!
SLASH!
Hey! I stabbed you fair and square! Get back here!
Ah, don't bother Tuff. Cowards are naturally fast sprinters.
I can't wait to tell Credenza how my superior strength alerted you as to who was the true Riley.
Actually, I only used the sword to distract him. I knew you were real because your pants are unbuttoned.
After twenty-four years of living with your personal habits, I knew it had to be you. I guess Blondie didn't catch that detail.
Uh... okay... that's cool too.
You bet. Now where... ah! Here's my belt!
Uh... you wouldn't mind leaving that little detail out of the story, would you?
BUTTON BUTTON
Of course not, Riley. I don't think the others would believe it anyway.
I mean, what could be worse than a face-changing pretty boy with knives?
Yeah! I bet they're having an easy time of it, compared to us.

T-SIEW!
HSSSS
HISSSS
Hah! You're going to have to try harder than that!
T-SIEW!
Weee!
CRACKLE
ZOP!
Book! What are you doing? Stop this at once!
I'm your friend! Why are you disobeying me?
I thought we were friends. Don't you remember?
SKREEEE!
THWACK!

Lucinda!
HISSSS

FIZZLE!
CRACK!
SNOP!
AUGH!

That's it, keep busy with the girl...

Aha! Here we are!

RIP!

HISSH!

SKRIEEEE!
CRUMPLE-
THUMP!

Oh, that is it! NO ONE tears a book in MY ABBEY!
I'll take care of him, Miss Tabitha.
Snow, what are you doing?! You'll destroy the book!
RIIID!
SHOOP SHOOOF SHOOF!
Oh not at all, I'm just taking out the pages that can transform.
Once it can't move around, it'll be harmless.
You see, this is the problem with intelligent weapons.
No matter what, they always turn on you!
HISSSS
FLADDA!
WHISH!
WRAP!
CURL!
Rrg!
Augh!
THWP!
WRAP!
CURL!
CRINKLE!
WRAP!